

Ashland Tidings

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Ashland, Ore., Monday, May 22, 1916

COLONEL ROOSEVELT FOR PRESIDENT.

Colonel Roosevelt and no "pussy-footing"!

The Tribune likes this candidate and this issue.

It regards Senator Root, its favorite so long as he had a chance of nomination, as now practically eliminated. It cannot interpret any more hopefully the failure of the "oxygen treatment" which his candidacy received, in the shape of the manifesto with seventy-five signers. The party thinks that Mr. Root would not be so likely to win as either Colonel Roosevelt or Justice Hughes, and it wants him as secretary of state in the next republican administration, since it cannot have him as president.

We are for Colonel Roosevelt because we believe the country needs him. No one else will quicken the pulse of the nation as he will quicken it. No one else will stir the conscience of the people as he will stir it. No one else will inspire patriotism as he will inspire it.

No one else personifies the issue which the republican party must make as he personifies it. No one else presents so effective an antithesis to Wilson as he. If we are Americans, real Americans, the colonel is our man. While timid politicians were consulting the census books and counting the German vote he spoke and the country hearkened. He is the leader in the fight for Americanism, and we don't believe in changing leaders when we are going to the front.

We are for Colonel Roosevelt in spite of the fact that we were against him four years ago. No one fought him harder than we. No one will fight harder for him. It has not been easy to put aside our pride, our sense of resentment at what occurred in 1912, and the hundred other things that tend to keep alive divisions. But we have put them aside and are putting them aside because we feel that they have no place in a crisis like this. We come out for Colonel Roosevelt as a republican newspaper, intending to remain republican, and we feel that in doing so we are doing the best thing not only for the nation but for the republican party.

We might have preferred another leader, but there is no other leader. Justice Hughes might have spoken if he had been free to speak. Indeed, we feel sure he would have spoken, and for Americanism, had silence not been imposed upon him, and then we should have preferred him. But the plain fact is that he did not speak, that he could not speak.

If the justice should be chosen leader in the fight for a worthy nationalism, he would have to take the torch that Colonel Roosevelt has thus far borne. He would have to accept an issue that meant its most only in another man's hands. Surely in the transfer we should lose our stride. As a people we should feel that we had hung back, that we hadn't "gone the limit" in the true American way. The governments of Europe would feel this, too. They would conclude that we meant to temporize. Something would be lost of the moral effect of moving straight on under the leadership of the man who represents the purpose of this country as no one else does or can.

We are doing more this year than choosing a new President. We are choosing which way the country shall go in the era that is now opening, just as our fathers chose the nation's path in the days of 1860.—New York Tribune.

Talks With Screen-Struck Girls



Beatriz Michelena comes from inexperienced girlies with very nebulous aspirations to some day develop into "movie stars." Were I able to answer them with any degree of decisiveness, I should immediately become a very valuable source of information for producers with long years of experience in the profession.

A matter technically known as "photographic values" is one of the knottiest problems that motion pictures have to solve. This applies alike to the piece of furniture employed as a property and the face of the actor or actress who makes use of it.

The common adage that "the camera will not lie" is a misleading one. More often than not a thing will photograph out of its natural color and light. A very hideous green as an actual coat may give a panelling a richest hue in its photograph translation. That is why the properties of the regular theatre will never do

for the motion picture stage unless they are retouched with the painter's brush.

In a measure this same uncertainty applies to the performer's features and complexion. No producer can be absolutely sure of how well one will photograph until a test is made. It seems that certain lines of the face and shades in one's complexion, which are scarcely noticeable in actual life, will unaccountably make strongest appeal to the lens of the camera and throw everything else into subordination.

At times this works to the performer's advantage. At others, however, the camera seems intent on searching out all that is hard and disagreeable in a face. In this respect it often appears to almost get underneath the skin and open secreted traits to the light.

There are certain general considerations in respect to one's features, however, that can be pretty well relied upon to make either for or against good photographic results. I shall discuss some of these in future "talks," but have first gone to this length to have it thoroughly understood that there can be nothing hard or fast about what I am going to say.

My observations will apply as tendencies rather than definite fact, and shall always be open to exceptions.

WHY NOT TAKE YOUR OWN MEDICINE?

George Putnam, before the primary you made considerable complaint because County Clerk Gardner followed the advice of the attorney general of the state of Oregon instead of asking your protegee, District Attorney Kelly, his advice.

Now we find that YOUR county court has paid more money to Evan Reames for advice and court fees than the entire salary of district attorney for his full term. Will you kindly state to the taxpayers why YOUR county court ignored the district attorney when in need of advice and called in Reames at a high cost?

Why do you not have YOUR county court take the same medicine you mix and insist on Gardner swallowing?

The people are entitled to a full explanation of this matter. It has been an item of great expense. Will you answer it fairly and squarely?

If you fail, how do you hope to escape the charge of grandstanding and stooping to the lowest kind of inconsistent political bunk, as well as leaving an absolute imputation that YOUR county court has been wasteful in spending large sums of public funds for legal counsel when it could have, and should have, taken the advice and used the legal services of YOUR prosecuting attorney, who is already paid a very flattering salary for such advice as he might be competent to give and such service as he should be qualified to render?

MARKETING BY PARCEL POST.

Marketing by parcel post is to be put to practical trial in Sacramento, Cal. The grangers of that part of the country, under the direction of David Lubin, who has a national fame for his activity in rural welfare work, are developing the details of a plan to bring the producer and the consumer of farm products closer together. The object of the present experiment is to procure reliable data for pushing national legislation for a farm-to-table exchange via the postoffice. "Make the parcel post the great medium of exchange," is Lubin's slogan. Farmers desiring to register would buy forms and be given numbers. Consumers desiring to place orders would obtain a purchasing book. Products would be determined by colors, white for eggs, blue for butter, pink for chickens, and so on. The mail order business of the country now amounts to over \$100,000,000 a year. Marketing by parcel post would be no more difficult to manage, and would be of far greater value to the people, therefore the Sacramento experiment will be worth watching.

FOR CORONER.

In Ashland central precinct Greer got one vote for coroner. Either that voter was a wag pre-eminent, or was one of those who would have it appear that Greer killed Ashland and should be commissioned to bury it. If Ashland has really been killed by the springs development, and there are some who hope so, what could be more fitting than for Greer to properly bear it and Wolf dig the grave and cover it up with that "short-handled gravedigger's shovel"? He has gained a great reputation lately for wielding it and could no doubt bury it deeper than any other man in Ashland, unless it be his side klicker and business partner. We understand Enders votes in that precinct.

The People's Forum

Barnhill Again Writes.

Lodi, Cal., May 16, 1916.

Editor Tidings: Came down here last week to see if it were true that the people didn't do much else but fight fleas in summer and blow fog-horns in winter. It seems they also raise a few things, such as grapes and disturbances, umbrellas and almonds, prunes and potatoes. The disturbances are raised when the grapes are turned into wine and taken internally. The dries lacked only seven votes of closing the saloons in Lodi, and this year the latter are practically sure to be put out of business.

Lodi is the Ashland of San Joaquin county, being the finest residence city east of Oakland and south of Corning. It has a population of about 4,000, magnificent churches and schools, no delinquent taxes, beautiful homes and paved streets. The municipality owns everything that a city usually owns and a paving plant in addition. A million dollars worth of grapes are produced each year and vast quantities of almonds, apricots, prunes, watermelons, and other farm products too numerous to mention.

Rev. Schimley, at whose hospitable home I was entertained, is right in the swim here, living in a new \$3,000 parsonage, riding in a big, black automobile and on Sundays listening to a \$2,500 pipe organ which the brethren have recently installed in his church. Andrew Carnegie put \$1,000 into this organ, considering it a fine peace proposition. The portly pastor of the Lodi Congregational church and his devoted wife have been working like beavers since leaving Ashland and are seeing the fruits of their labors, not only in material improvements to church property but in increased membership and spiritual activity. The Sunday school has been built up until its membership equals that of the church, 250, many of the classes meeting in the old parsonage.

Max and Leslie are following in the footsteps of their hard-working father, each of them doing janitor work in a grade school building mornings and delivering daily papers evenings, one having a ten and the other an eighteen-mile route. Last summer Max put in a perspiring month with a railroad section gang. Leslie started in high school five or six weeks behind his class, but soon caught up and made an average grade of 96 for the year. All the Schimleys appear to be well liked, the eldest son being especially favored by a pretty peacherino of the poppy state. They all read the Tidings eagerly when they receive copies and are still much interested in the Granite City.

Have put in most of the past two days riding over the country with Frank Lyons, the county agricultural agent. We saw lots of interesting sights, including some badly frosted vineyards. This is the twelfth richest county in the United States, the annual products being valued at about \$9,000,000.

Saturday at Sacramento I had the pleasure of seeing a parade of 10,000 school children, at the Causeway Celebration, the occasion of jubilation being the completion of a trestle roadway many miles long over the swamp lands west of the city. It was a wonderful parade, equalled only by the children's parade at the Portland Rose Festivals.

Hoping to soon have the pleasure of seeing all our friends in good old Ashland town.

O. H. BARNHILL.

A Gentle Hint.

Editor Tidings: In your paper of May 15 I noted with interest an inquiry from a man in Nevada in regards to houses for rent in Ashland, and in regard to same would like to say a few words, sincerely hoping you will publish them and thereby waken up a few Ashland property owners.

First, let me say that I have traveled thousands of miles and must admit that Ashland is one of the prettiest little cities I have ever been in, with a great future before it.

The last few days I have been looking for a house, as I wish to make my home here, and am sorry to say that I never have come across so many rundown and dilapidated looking houses, with "weed" gardens, that were shown to me for rent. I



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can't understand how people expect to rent houses in the condition in which I found them. I do not wish to imply that they are all alike, but the majority of them are. To prove what I say, let one of your reporters make the rounds and be convinced. There are some fine homes for sale here, but everyone cannot buy one.

Why don't the improvement clubs take this matter up?

Hoping this will do some good, I beg to remain,

AN ASHLAND HOMESEKER.

P. S.—I want to be a "booster," not a "knocker," and the best way to be a "booster" is to find out the faults of anything, remedy them, if possible, and then "boost" as far as pen, and voice can reach.

Brings Big Bear From Dead Indian

One of the Mow boys brought in a bear hide Friday morning from the Dead Indian country. It was a fine big black one. He killed it Wednesday. He had only to say that the animal reared up out of the brush about forty feet from him and he shot it twice before it hit the ground—the first time in the heart and the second time a little below it. It was a pretty good shot. The bear did not move out of its tracks. He was exhibiting the hide in the sporting stores in town Friday, trying to sell it. It was in fine condition and

"He who has health has hope, And he who has hope has everything."

(Arabian Proverb)

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